A Savior's Burden by Kyarorain

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To be the one who brought about the world's salvation and not knowing what the consequences will be; it's not a fact that can be taken lightly.

A Savior's Burden

"Sitting out here on your lonesome, are you?"

That warm voice broke through the trance Felix had fallen in, pulling him back to total awareness. He glanced to his left, watching Piers take a seat next to him atop the log.

"Yeah. I was just thinking about things."

"Well, you wouldn't be thinking about nothing, would you?" Piers quipped, smiling. He turned his gaze from Felix to the grassy plain ahead of them. "I understand, though. You were the one to save the world, and at the same time, unleash a great power that will affect it in ways we don't even know yet. It's a lot to take in."

"I did it because I wanted to. I could have told Agatio and Karst to take the Jupiter Star and put it in themselves, asked someone else to light Mars Lighthouse, but I didn't." Felix bent his head so low that his long bangs obscured his expression. "It was my burden, and mine alone."

"You weren't alone, Felix. You had us with you."

"You know what I mean. We all banded together to save this world and yet, we don't know what kind of effect Alchemy will have. There might be people who end up cursing us for our actions."

"You can't exactly hope to please everyone. Yeah, maybe some bad things will happen. People might end up dying because of what we did. We're just going to have to deal with it. We did the right thing, Felix."

"I know. You don't need to tell me that." Felix raised his head, looking toward the horizon, and leaned back. "It's just, thinking about the future and everything that's going to happen from now on..."

"It will be okay." Piers placed a hand on his, giving it a quick squeeze. "Is that it? You're worried?"

Felix didn't respond, though Piers did notice his features tense.

"It's okay to be nervous, you know. Most of all, you should be happy." Piers leaned over to pick a lone flower growing just next to the log. He held it out to Felix, who wordlessly took it. "After all, we saved this beautiful world and all life on it. Isn't that a wonderful thing?"

Felix inclined his head in a small nod, staring intently at the flower as he twirled it between his finger and thumbs. "It is."

"Right? So don't worry so much. You'll get frown lines." Piers poked at his forehead, provoking a brief look of annoyance. "If you're feeling troubled again, just let me know and I'll come and snap you out of it. Okay?"

"Okay... thank you."

"Good. I hate to see you with such a brooding look on your face. You should smile instead." Piers rose from the log. "Shall we go back?"

Felix rose from the log and walked away with him, still holding the flower in his hand.